

SYNOPSIS.

SYNOPSIS. who recommends him to Yup Sing, most prominent Chinaman in New York. The latter promises to seek information of Cameron among his countrymen. Among Cameron's letters is found one from one Addison, who speaks of seeing Cameron in Pekin. Cameron had frequently de-rlared to Clyde that he had never been in China. Clyde calls on Dr. Addison. He learns that Addison and Cameron were at one time intimate friends, but had a fall-ing out over Cameron's denial of having learns that Addison and Cameron were at one time intimate friends, but had a fall-ing out over Cameron's denial of having been seen in Pekin by Addison. Clyde goes to meet Yup Sing, sees Johnson, at-iempts to follow him, fails into a base-ment, sprains his ankle and becomes un-nonscious. Clyde is found by Miss Clement, a missionary among the Chinese. He is sick several days as a result of inhaling charcoal fumes. Evelyn tells Clyde of a peculiarly acting anesthetic which renders a person temporarily unconscious. Mur-phy is discovered to have mysterious re-iations with the Chinese. Miss Clement promises to get information about Cam-eron. Slump in Crystal Consolidated, of which Cameron is the head, is caused by a rumor of Cameron's illness. Clyde finds Uameron on Fifth avenue in a dazed and praclated condition and takes him home. Cameron awakes from a long sleep and speaks in a strange tongue. He gives or-iers to an imaginary crew in Chinese jargon. Then in terror cries: "I didn't sill them."

### CHAPTER XIX .- Continued. "Below!" he yelled, fiercely. "Below, you yellow dogs! Below, I say!

Every cur's son of you! Below!" Despite this truculence he was not difficult to master. Together Bryan awful nightmare of a mistake. That



SABLE

The

terly, as I thought how, probably, lyn's. every untoward incident of the past month, with its chain of vexatious consequences, might have been avoid- with which Cameron is afflicted has a ed had he been brave to the point of confession.

It was now plain enough for the face changes, so that Miss Grayson is I hoped to save you this journey for least astute to see that at some time justified in fancying that this is not nothing." he had committed an act which had the Robert Cameron she knew. I aroused certain of the Chinese to rehave noticed the dissimilarity myself, queried. taliation. It was this which I had but it is due, of course, entirely to dis-

which he had chosen to hide. words rang once more in my ears: rectify her error. Meanwhile, if I were Fo!" "No, no, for God's sake, not that! I you, I would not dispute her. She has didn't kill them! I swear I didn't kill gone through a great deal, and gone them! It was an accident!" And I through it bravely; indeed with a cour- eyes wide, held her underlip fast beknew that he was lying. The very age that is quite phenomenal, and she tween her teeth, and gripped hard on liefs that she chooses to entertain."

of his guilt. He had killed, and he cowered before the avengers. Disgust, abhorrence, anger, all were mine in turn. At length I paused before a window,

She is a wonderful young woman." and remained there, with my back to Whereat I grasped his hand, and the room, looking down on the withpromised him, lifting him a notch in ered garden behind the house, yet seemy estimation because of his perspiing nothing but the red of my own pas- cacity. And all the while a lump kept or less bad blood between the tongs.

A touch upon my shoulder aroused my tear ducts. me to a realization of my surround-On the following day I heard nothings, and informed me that I was not ing from Miss Clement, which somealone. Startled as one awakened ab- what surprised me, though she had ruptly from a dream, I turned, and told me that her prospective informturning, there came a revulsion. Every ants, were likely to take their own surcharging emotion that had held time. Early, on the second morning, and bound me gave way instant- however, I had a note from her, the ly to a violent self-reproach, excited enigmatic character of which impelled by the pathos of Evelyn's sad, quesme to speculation.

tioning eyes and sadder, quivering "Dear Mr. Clyde," she wrote, "I hope mouth. you can make it convenient to visit me My impulse was to take her in my this evening, at the Mission. I want arms, and pacifying, to plead pardon to talk with Ling Fo, an exceptionally for what must have seemed to her an well-educated young Chinaman, who inexcusable churlishness. But the con- tells me that his people are much mysditions which so recently she had set tified over a recent event; and, if upon me forbidding the coveted em- what he says be true-and I never brace, I compromised on a hand-clasp. knew him to lie-a new complexion is "My dear child," I began, earnestly, placed upon this whole matter. Come "I'm sorry. But then you must know about nine-thirty, after our service is how what we just saw and heard dis- over." tressed me. I think I have been mad As Dr. Massey's orders forbidding since we left that room. I hardly any one save Mr. Bryan to enter Camknow what I have been doing. To see eron's room, issued immediately after him so unstrung, demented, raving.

our hideous experience, had not yet To hear him-" been rescinded, our knowledge of his But she would not allow me to finish.

condition was, perforce, gleaned entirely through physician and nurse. Both "Philip!" she cried, passionately. now assured me that he was progressyou understand? It is a mistake, an been no return of the dementia.

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When, later in the afternoon, Dr. | fice or parlor, jutting off at the rear. coward; and all the sympathy, all the Massey called, I told him everything, If she was surprised at seeing Evefriendship I ever felt for him died ut- including this hallucination of Eve- lyn, she gave no sign. She welcomed us both with the smiling cordiality of

And then, as if such advice were not

wholly superfluous, he added: "Be

kind to her, Clyde! be good to her.

"You did perfectly right," he said, in a life-long friend. But abruptly her tone of cordial approval. "The malady smile died.

"I tried to get you on the telephone tendency to distort certain lineaments. an hour ago," she explained, "but inch square. Especially at times of excitement his there was some trouble with the wire.

"Your protege couldn't come?"

"Unfortunately, no," she returned, feared from the first. It was this torted expression. In a couple of days, with a little quaver in her voice. "My at most, he will be fully restored, and protege will never come again. He As I paced to and fro, his craven then he himself will be the best one to was shot to death. Poor, poor Ling

could say." "Shot to death!" I cried, while Evelyn, with cheeks suddenly pale and tone of his disclaimer convinced me is entitled to any little consolatory be the arms of the rocking chair in which the interview, asked me a question. Miss Clement had placed her. Philip?"

"Yes." And this strong, sweetfaced, gray-haired woman in gray, her momentarily-lost composure quite recovered, laid a quieting hand softly over Evelyn's tensed clutch. "Yes. Ling Fo's about." That sort of thing is not unusual down here, you know. There is always more

rising in my throat and threatening Or less bau blood between the just at But it was most unfortunate, just at traitors?" she persisted. this time, because I feel sure he could have told you something worth learning. I'm glad he was a good boy. He was one of the few converts that are really sincere."

> "Perhaps he knew too much." suggested.

But Miss Clement made no comthe girl argued, "she said too much. ment. I fancy it was out of considera-If she didn't fear being overheard, why tion for Evelyn that she refrained couldn't she tell us all she knew?" from endorsing my conclusion; while For want of a better answer I said: I reproached myself for being less thoughtful. I was all the more convinced that I had voiced the motive | enigma," and plucking it from my book and are very convenient. They for the shooting. pocket with thumb and forefinger J

"Yes," she said at length. "China-

Slowly she unfolded the scrap of

writing she held, and before replying

she read it through, slowly and delib-

"I would prefer not to talk about it.

Clyde, as you can well understand

those who trust me. At the same

among these people to trust. Some

once upon a time, something like this:

fan. Away from his lotteries, fiddles joss,

"If you don't mind," she proposed,

town is all at sea, so to speak."

"Over what?" I pressed.

erately.

boss:

information."

began carefully to unfold it. As Evelyn did not ask for particulars, I profited by the lesson thus The interior of the vehicle was briltaught and curbed my curiosity. But liantly alight, and though we were I was in no mood to drop the subject. already far beyond the Chinatown From Miss Clement's note it was clear zone and the chance observation of that Ling Fo had already communi- any lurking spies, I nevertheless chose that should be taken when a vote on

session."

into my waistcoat pocket.

"What did I say?" I queried.

"That you understood."

much to Evelyn.

cated to her some of the more impor- discreetly to draw the shades prior hard roads is proposed. Much time tant facts in this connection, and of to outspreading the written page. these I hoped to possess myself.

"And so, Miss Clement," I ventured, sharpening my wedge, "Chinatown is mystified, I understand." She was seated, now, by her little handwriting! See, it is written by constantly arising where through a desk, and for a moment had been turn- Miss Clement herself!"

"Oh, Philip! Can't you see? Don't you understand? It is a mistake an box assured me that there had nother, from an open drawer. At sponse. Avidly my eyes were racing causing delay and expense. Any one wishing information concerning the my observation, she paused and raised over the lines; greedily, my brain was wishing information concerning the Evelyn still persisted in her notion her glance, a folded sheet of note size digesting them.



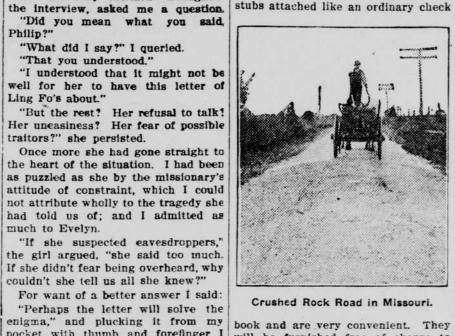
The last sentence was addressed to me, and I made haste to assure her

At this time of year much interest that she had only to command me. is aroused concerning road improve-As she had spoken she had been ment. As has been found out by exfolding and refolding the pape- in her perience, much work can be done to hand, until it was now a tiny, one earth roads early in the season, in

fact, during the winter and spring "Take this," she said, handing it when they soften, if they are systemto me, her voice a low murmur, "and atically dragged there is no equal after you have read it, destroy it. 1 amount of work that can be done with shouldn't want it found in my pos as good effect at any other time of the year.

"I understand, Miss Clement," I re-The law permits the highway comturned and the folded square went missioners to make contracts with persons living alongside a road to do the dragging. To facilitate this work, the "It may mean more to you," she

added, in a whisper, "than anything state highway commission has just issued blank contract forms which may be used by commissioners in making When once more in the brougham, their contracts, says the Farm Home. speeding northward, Evelyn, who had These blank forms are bound with been unusually taciturn throughout



will be furnished free of charge to any highway commissioner who will apply for them to the state highway commissioner, Springfield, Ill.

The commission has also just issued a pamphlet on the procedure and expense will be saved if all who Before the sheet with its network of are interested in having petitions circreases was quite flattened, Evelyn, culated and vote taken will be sure who was bending attentively near, ex- that all steps have been taken in acclaimed in surprise, "It is her own cordance with the law. Instances are misstep at some point or other the

Already absorbed, I made no re whole proceeding is made invalid, our flat as at the north pole."

New York in Making Appropria-

tions for Improvement.

400 miles of laterals, and it is spend-

the times. For instance, Los Angel-

the county alone spent \$3,500,000 on

has spent almost \$10,000,000 in four

years. Mississippi counties have de-

clared bond issues of \$600,000, and the

state will spend millions in the next

three years. Utah spent \$2,000,000 in

preparing to build 2,700 miles of road

next year. Maryland has got its read-

building under a rigorous system. Its

newest program calls for about \$5,000,-

000 in two years in the 23 counties.

of Thorcughfares-Aim Should

Be to Even Filling.

rough road for years to come.

on unevenly. At least so says a very

successful contractor who has had

More Silage Beef.

lage beef on the market than ever be-

fore, as the feeder has recently taken

The past season has seen more st

much experience with this work.

This is the latest expert knowledge.

In Alabama a system of trunk roads

oil macadam highways.

ifornia communities have the spirit of tiously.



SUITINITY TO WOMEN INTERNET

Now Is The Time

FLOWERS IN THE HOUSEHOLD

#### Simple Methods That Will Keep Them Alive, Fragrant, and a Pleasure for Many Days.

To make flowers last a week or more, four things are necessary. First, do not try to arrange them the moment you get them, but put them in a pail of water for a few hours, so that every stem will be under water up to the flower. Second, cleanse the vase thoroughly before putting in the flowers and change the water every day. Third, the cooler you keep the flowers the longer they will last. If you are too busy in the morning to enjoy them or have to go out for the afternoon, do not leave them in the living-room, for they are not used to such a temperature. Every night put the vase in a cool place, or better still, plunge the stems up to the flowers in a pail of water. Fourth, cut about a quarter of an inch off each stem in the morning. It is more trouble to do this under water, but it pays. If you cut the stems in the ordinary way air bubbles get into the stems and impede the taking in of water .- Delineator.

ARCTIC SKEPTICISM.



'Did you see the janitor?" "Yes. I told him it was as cold in "What did he say?"

Queer Ironing.

"He merely looked supercilious and

and I grappled him; in another moment we had him flat on his bed once more, and the nurse was pressing home the piston of that little shining instrument of glass and silver which I had so recently seen him take up from the medicine table.

For a moment the patient rolled about, restlessly, muttering strange baths, mingled with suppliant murmurs. And to me this was the most sadly trying part of the incident. I would gladly have retreated, but Eve- brief moment she disabused me. lyn begged me to wait.

"Just until he is quiet," she pleaded; "just until he falls asleep."

At length he lay quite still and we thought from his regular breathing he I am sure of that." had succumbed to the narcotic, and so were about to go, when he started up not my friend, but my friend's double, with a little feeble cry, low-voiced, but clearly distinct.

"No, no, for God's sake, not that! I pected, just then, that Evelyn's reason fidn't kill them. I swear I didn't kill had been warped a trifle by the rackthem. It was an accident. She stove ing scene of which we had been witon a rock. I-I-didn't, I say! I didn't nesses. -1-'

"I would to God, my dear child," I His voice trailed into silence. He said, sympathetically, "that you were dropped back, heavily, upon the pilright. But there can be no question lows. He slept. as to the identity of the sick man.

It is one thing to have your faith Every one who has seen him recogin a friend shaken. That is serious nized him at once-Checkabeedy, Louis, Stephen, Dr. Massey. No, no, Evelyn, enough in all conscience. But your laith may tremble, and sway and rock, you must not be misled by his ravand still there is always the possibilings." And at this point there ocity of its being resteadied and made curred to me a tentative explanationfirm again by explanation-by extenuone in which I did not in the least beation even. It is quite another thing lieve, but which, at all events, was to have your faith toppled headlong, worth trying; one which, indeed, I by the snatching away of the last vestprayed would serve. lge of support, the last sliver of under-"Cameron, you must remember, has pinning. That is more than serious. been with his Chinese captors for four It is calamitous; it is catastrophic; it weeks. In that time he must have

is tragic. Back in the library again, I set to pacing the floor. I think Evelyn re you see, to hear him use a few words sumed her seat in the big leathern shair. I am sure. For a time I was ish is not so remarkable, after all. And not conscious that she was in the as for that spirited denial just before room. That it was inconsiderate of he dropped off to sleep, it is very evime, I admit. It was, perhaps, unpar- dent that they accused him of somedonable. And yet it was not wilful. thing with which he had no connec-Frankly, I had forgotten her, absolute- tion, though quite cognizant of the ly, in the stress of the emotional temfacts." pest raised by that revelation in the darkened bedchamber.

Back and forth, I strode from bookcase to bookcase, over the soft, neutral-tinted Persian rugs; and all the while there echoed those repeated de was comr .ted, the creature lying nials of Cameron's that he had ever there committed it. But he is not my been in China. "Never nearer than uncle. Others mistook the resemblance Yokohama," he had said. "Once I ate for identity, just as you did, only the chop suey in a Chicago Chinese restau- situation was reversed. Those who "I have always been interested abducted Uncle Robert thought they rant." In China and the Chinese, but I know were abducting that villain we are only what I have read." And the now housing." words of his quondam friend came back to me now, too, with redoubled course it was not possible. However, emphasis: "He refused to admit what I saw that it would be idle to continue I knew to be the truth." to dispute with her.

Nevertheless I had chosen to believe that Cameron, should he ever return Shall we send our invalid to a hosto us, would be able to clarify this pital?" I asked, in pretended seriousturbid stream of circumstance, and ness. prove the fallibility of appearances.

But very sagely she shook her head. The illusion to which I had clung, keep him. He is very valuable to us. however, was now in shreds. Cameron, returning, with body enfeebled Perhaps we can do as contending but the sidewalk as well. and brain confused, had spoken in his armies do-arrange an exchange of

apggarded delirium. The mask was prisoners." In spite of my wretchedness, I supfromped, the screen thrown down, and pressed a smile. It was all very amus barsfaced and stark he stood revealed, ing; and yet the fear that she was sufa wpeful figure in the impartial glare of truth.

A. the moment I could see no exten- pered pitifully the humor of it.

creature over there is not my uncle. that the patient was not her uncle, but in her hand; for a heart-beat her eyes I am convinced that he is not my his double, and following the doctor's held mine. Uncle Robert." directions I refrained from trying to

# CHAPTER XX.

as she did, and planning to begin ne-An Enigma and Its Solution. gotiations through Miss Clement and To my amazement I found that Eveher Chinese confidants for an exlyn meant more than I fancied. My change of captives as soon as our hostinterpretation of her words was that Cameron was not in his right mindage was able to be moved. "I am to see Miss Clement, tonight," that he was not her Uncle Robert, as told her, late that afternoon, "also an I am in a peculiar position here, Mr. she had known him. But in a very Oriental acquaintance of hers, who ap-

"What would you suggest, then?

pears to be informed on the subject and I can't afford to play false to "It is not he, at all," she declared, which interests us. It is possible that with emphasis. "There is a resembhe will prove the very person who can time I do not always know whom lance, yes. But the man you found arrange it all." in the street is not Robert Cameron;

"Let me go with you," she urged, one who knew them very well wrote, laying a beseeching hand on my arm. The idea that I had brought there, "Do let me go with you, Philip. I am so anxious. It will seem years if I You can take a Chink away from his seemed to me too preposterous for a have to wait here for you to bring me moment's entertainment. I fear I susthe news; and there are sure to be some things you will forget to ask about, if I'm not there to prompt you."

In spite of the unflattery of her I saw no reason why in this instance

"Yes," I agreed, "you shall go. But remember, you must be very careful,

glided to a halt before the door of the picked up something of their language. Mission over which Miss Clement ably It is only natural that he should. So, and successfully presided. The pale, vari-tinted light of lanterns from the of pidgin-English in his insane gibberbalcony of a restaurant across the way, mingling with the flickering yellow beam of the city's gas lamps threw into sharp relief the curious pendent black signs with their red cloth borders and gilded Chinese lettering, hanging before shop doors. It

revealed, too, oddly contrasting figures But the girl would have none of it. Tolerantly she listened, and tolerantly of loungers and pedestrians, residents and visitors. And it bared, back of all she smiled when I had finished. that was bizarre, the commonplace "No, no, Philip," she insisted, "I see it all quite clearly. Whatever crime esting, but disappointing.

other. It is like a stage scene, carelessly mounted " It was an ingenious notion, but of

When, at length, the way was clear, for bread in the form of polenta, which

and by direction of a youth at the en- is a kind of porridge made of boiled trance, we had passed through the grain. Polenta is not, however, al- the Argentine national senate for a close, ill-smelling hall, where the lights lowed to granulate like Scotch por- concession to construct and operate had already been lowered, we came ridge or the Austrian sterz. It is in. for a period of sixty years cable railfering aberration due to hysteria, tem- upon Miss Clement, alone in a little stead boiled into a solid pudding. ways in various parts of the Argen well-ventilated and brightly-lighted of which is cut up and portioned out with tine republic.

"Tidings of the cruel murder of Illinois can get the pamphlet here

Ling Fo have just reached me. When mentioned free of charge on applicayou come, as I know you will, I shall tion to the Illinois highway commisnot dare to speak what I have written, sion, Springfield, III. and which is all that the poor boy ever told me. Already there are spice about me, and your visit is a risk to us both. I would have prevented it, if

I could. "Three weeks ago, according to Ling Fo, a white man was abducted by order of the Six Companies, and shipped to China for punishment, aboard a tramp steamer. Ling Fo would not give me the white man's name or any of the particulars, save that sixteen years ago he had committed a crime, known to every Chinaman in America as 'The Crime of the Sable Lorcha,' or 'black funeral ship,' by which nearly one hundred Chinese coolies lost their lives. "It seems now that this man, who

You can give his queue to the barber, they thought was on the ocean, suddenly reappeared in New York, a few nights ago. He was recognized and set upon by two Chinamen, but he escaped, and the Six Companies and all the tongs are in a ferment over the mystery."

as they treated poor Ling Fo, if they Evelyn's hand was on my arm as I read, her face close to mine, reading the past two years. Minnesota is suspected I knew anything and gave with me. Having finished. I held the "I don't want you to think I'm a sheet for a moment, waiting for her coward, Miss Grayson," she went on. to signify that she, too, had reached turning to Evelyn. "I think I've proved the end. And in that moment the to you that I want to help you and brougham came to a sudden halt. mean to, but I'm rather upset tonight, Before either of us could voice a

and I'm so afraid we shall have to let word the door on my side was matters rest a little longer. There is wrenched violently open, and the blue one thing, though, that you can do steel muzzle of a revolver covered me. FILLING ROADS AND STREETS for me, if you will." (TO BE CONTINUED.)



and

Many Are the Substitutes for Bread a string. It is eaten cold as often as Eaten by Poorer Classes of it is hot and is in every sense an coarse gravel. The center was filled Europe. Italian's daily bread.

In various parts of the world the ed mamaliga, the favorite food of the time to do the grading as if the out- get any better. poorer classes consume little or no poorer classes in Roumania. Mamaliga sides had been filled first and the bread, the London Globe observes. resembles polenta inasmuch as it is coarse stones raked toward the deep-Baked loaves of bread are practically made of boiled grain, but it is unlike est part of the fill in the center, to him in the family where he boardunknown in portions of southern Aus- the former in one respect-the grains ed it would," she said to me. "It hasn't tralia and Italy and throughout the are not permitted to settle into a solid Home. Moreover, the street is sprin- came home he brought some with him. mass, but are kept distinct after the kled with stones that could not be

A False Alarm. "Mrs. Gabbit felt quite foolish last

"How did that happen?" "Mr. Gabbit opened his mouth several times, as if he were just about the dirt dumped off on one or both ditions came on again. hour before she found out he was merely yawning."

Would Open Up Argentina. A petition has been placed before up the silo.

township hard road law of the state of asked for my proofs."

A writer in the Wide World maga-

zine says that the most curious sight he saw at Cairo was men ironing clothes with thier feet! The men GOOD ROADS IN CALIFORNIA were employed in the native tailoring establishments. Pacific Coast State Ranks Next to

Except for the long handle, the irons were shaped like the ordinary flat-iron, only larger. A solid block of wood rested on the top of the iron. Next to New York, California is do- and on this the men placed one foot, ing the big thing in road building. guiding the iron in the desired direc-It has 2,300 miles of main routes and tion by means of the handle. For the sake of convenience, ironing boards ing its lump appropriation of \$18,were raised only a few inches from 000,000, of which it is said, "Approxithe ground, and, however strange the mately 70 per, cent. of the burden will method may seem to us, the work fall upon the incorporated cities." Cal- was done very well and very expedi-

Paradox.

"What makes you think those rumors are groundless?"

"Because they are so much in the from north to south and from east to west has been laid out. Louisiana air.'

## Natural Supply.

"What's the use of all the sand on the seashore?"

"That's what they scour the seas with.'

When you analyze the ideal husband you will find that he hasn't the nerve to be anything else.

### FLY TO PIECES. The Effect of Coffee on Highly Organized People.

"I have been a coffee user for Modern Transportation Demands Best years, and about two years ago got into a very serious condition of dyspepsia and indigestion. It seemed to me I would fly to pieces. I was so nervous that at the least noise I was When graveling streets, if the outsides are filled first and the stones distressed, and many times could not raked toward the center and covered, straighten myself up because of the it will leave the surface in nice conpain."

Tea is just as injurious, because it dition. When the center is filled first contains caffeine, the same drug found it is impossible to cover the stones with the thin covering at the outside in coffee.

"My physician told me I must not of the fill. I noticed a village street that was being raised ten inches with eat any heavy or strong food, and ordered a diet, giving me some medifirst and the coarse stones raked to cine. I followed directions carefully, There is a variation of polenta call the outsides. It required twice the but kept on using coffee and did not

"Last winter my husband, who was away on business, had Postum served writes an expert in the Farm and ed. He liked it so well that when he We began using it and I found it covered, which will make extra ex- most excellent. pense to haul away, and it will be a

"While I drank it my stomach never bothered me in the least, and I got A deep fill should always be made over my norvous troubles. When the from the ends and then the dirt will Postum was gone we returned to cofsettle evenly. If part of the fill is fee, then my stomach began to hurt made through the center, and then me as before, and the nervous con-

"That showed me exactly what was the cause of the whole trouble, so I quit drinking coffee altogether and kept on using Postum. The old troubles left again and have never returned."

"There's a reason," and it is explained in the little book, "The Road to Wellville, in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human

agricultural districts of Roumania. Austrians aver that in the village of fashion of oatmeal porridge. Obersteirmark, not very far from

As we alighted at the Mission door, Vienna, bread is never seen. The staple the last notes of a familiar hymn, food is sterz, a kind of porridge made mangled in words and melody almost from ground beechnuts, taken at night." beyond recognition, flowed out to join breakfast with fresh or curdled milk, the babel of street sounds; and before at dinner with broth or fried lard and

we could mount the high steps there at supper with milk. This dish is

had begun to pour forth a motley, also called heiden and is substituted to get in a word edgeways, and Mrs. sides, it will take several years for malodorous freshet of felt-shod soles, for bread not only in the Austrian dis- Gabbit talked a blue streak for an it to finish the setting, which will go "Oh, no," she returned. "We must that gave us pause; blocking, for a trict mentioned but in Carinthia and few minutes, not merely the ascent other parts of the Tyrol. Northern Italy offers a substitute

brick fronts of the typically American buildings, with their marring gridironing of fire-escapes. To Evelyn, rarely observant, the combination was inter-

"It does not look at all as I expectthe air. It is neither one thing nor the

But you can't get down to the roots that start From the yellow base of his yellow heart. speech I smiled, indulgent. Her great blue eyes, pathetically pleading as her And it's very true. There are those words, were able advocates. It was here who pretend to adore me, who hard to deny her under any circumwould think nothing of treating me stances, and now, as I thought it over.

she should not have her desire.

convince her of the truth; even going

so far as to pretend that I believed

for the present at least, not to let slip

the slightest inkling that we suspect our Cameron is not the real Cameron. We are seeking information, you know, Evelyn, not squandering it." Pell street wore its night gaudery when the Cameron electric brougham with Evelyn and myself as occupants